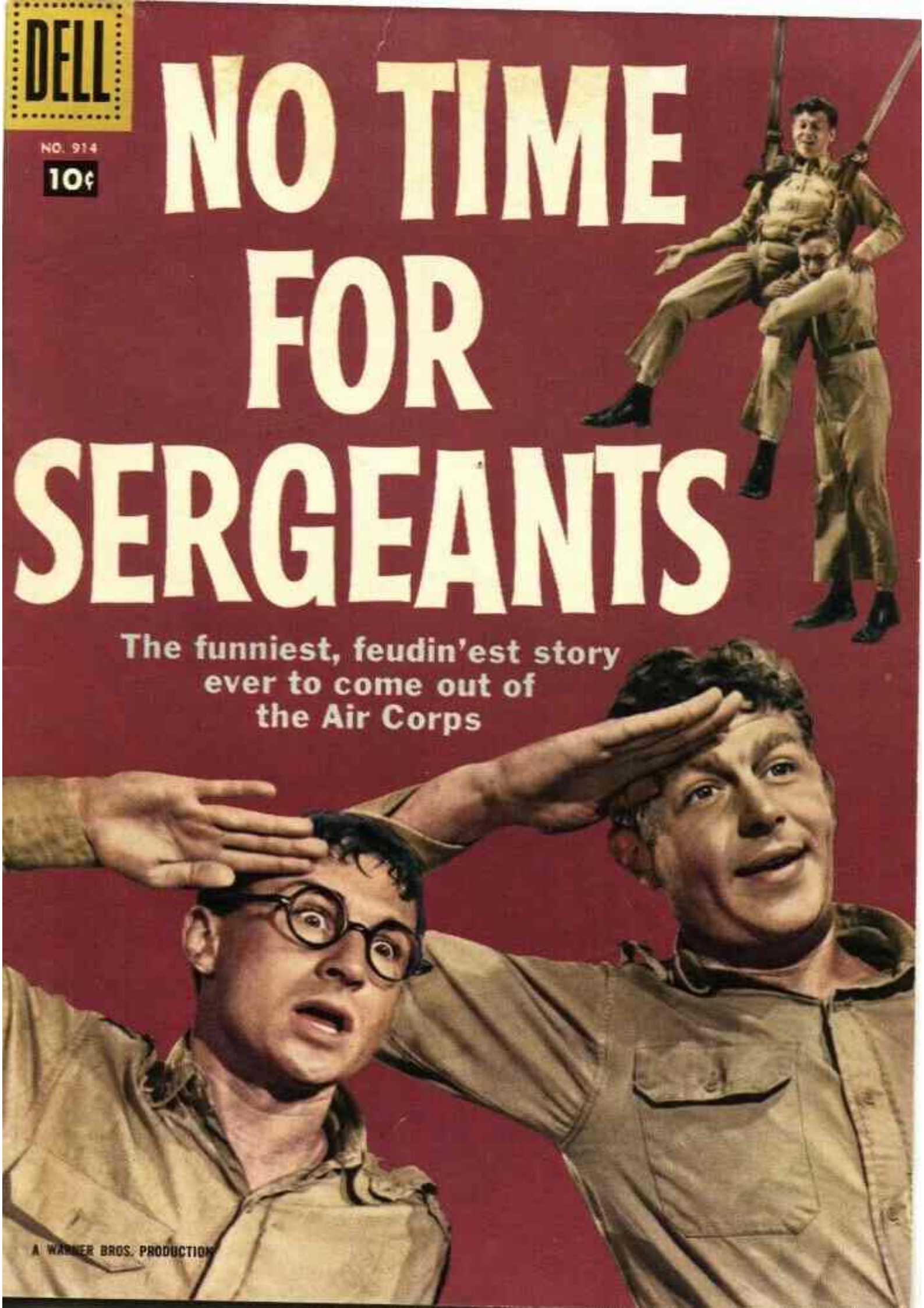
DELL

NO. 914

10¢

NO TIME FOR SERGEANTS

The funniest, feudin'est story ever to come out of the Air Corps



A WARNER BROS. PRODUCTION

Fresh from the country, Will Stockdale is inducted into the Air Force . . .

Where he and a new-found friend try to get transferred to the Infantry . . .

But trouble with the barracks sergeant causes several delays in their plans . . .

Until one day, a strange and dangerous situation arises . . .

And makes heroes of Will and his infantry-loving friend!

WARNER BROS.

Pictures Presents

NO TIME FOR SERGEANTS

Starring

ANDY GRIFFITH

with

MYRON McCORMICK

NICK ADAMS

MURRAY HAMILTON

A Mervyn LeRoy Production

Screen Play by John Lee Mahin

Directed by Mervyn LeRoy

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NO TIME FOR SERGEANTS

ONE WARM SUMMER MORNING, DEEP IN THE HILLS OF GEORGIA.

HOWDY!

DON'T COME NO CLOSER, MISTER! STATE YER BUSINESS!!

I'M McKINNEY, A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE DRAFT BOARD, HERE ON GOVERNMENT BUSINESS! THIS IS THE THIRD TIME I'VE COME FOR YOU, WILL STOCKDALE! DRAFT DODGERS CAN GO TO JAIL, YOU KNOW!

NOT BEING ABLE TO READ IS NO EXCUSE! SOMEBODY COULD'VE READ THEM TO YOU!!
YOU THINK MY BOY CAN'T READ A PUNY LI'L OLE LETTER? GET THE BOOK, WILL, AN' SHOW HIM!
"ONCE THERE WAS A BOY NAMED TONY WHO WANTED A PONY! HIS MAMA SAID, 'NO, TONY, YOU MAY NOT HAVE A PONY!' HIS PAPA SAID..."
ILLUSTRATED STORIES
THAT'S ENOUGH! NOW YOU KNOW MY BOY CAN READ, DRAFT MAN... SO YOU'D BEST GET OFF MY PROPERTY!
PA! THAT'S NOT ACTIN' POLITE TO A VISITOR!
DO YOU MIND IF PA AND ME SPEAK PRIVATE-LIKE, MR. DRAFT MAN?
OKAY! BUT MAKE IT SHORT!! AND DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!!
LISTEN, PA! I'D KINDA LIKE TO GO IN THE DRAFT! THERE'LL BE A LOT OF OTHER FELLOWS MARCHIN' ALONG...
IT MEANS GOIN' FAR AWAY, BOY!
YOU DON'T NEED ME HERE, SINCE YOU'RE NOT AILIN' ANY MORE! YOU TORE UP THOSE LETTERS, DIDN'T YOU, PA?
YEP! RECKON I DONE WRONG, SEEIN' AS HOW YOU WANT TO GO, SON!

THE NEW DRAFTEES ARE COLLECTED AT THE DRAFT BOARD'S HEADQUARTERS AT McKINNEY'S GARAGE...

IS THIS THE GROUP GOIN' TO THE AIR FORCE ?

THAT'S WHERE I'M DRIVIN' THE BUS !

HEY, LOOK ! THEY'RE BRINGIN' A FELLOW IN BRACELETS !

WELL, I FINALLY LATCHED ONTO THIS YOUNG DRAFT DODGER !!

I'M NOT DODGIN' NOTHIN', MR. DRAFT MAN !!

BUS

KLM 771

KCJ 600

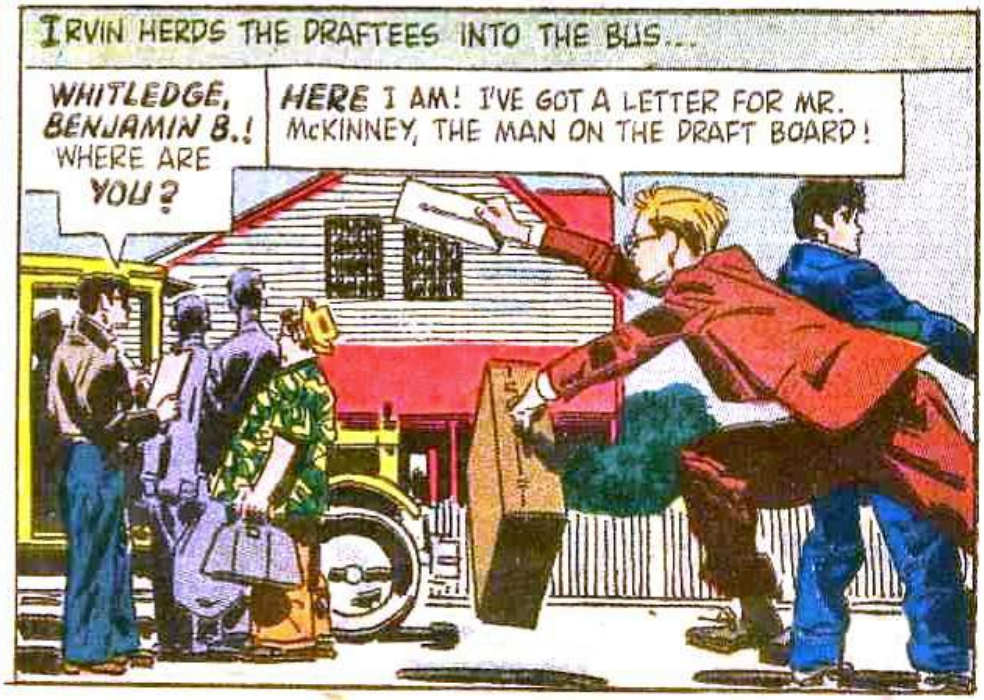
RECKON THIS'LL HOLD YOU TILL YOU GET ON THE BUS!

HAVE ANY OF YOU BOYS HAD ANY R.O.T.C.?
I HAVE! CLOSE TO A YEAR! MY NAME'S IRVIN S. BLANCHARD!

OKAY, IRVIN! YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THIS GROUP! GIVE THESE PAPERS TO YOUR BARRACKS SERGEANT AT THE CLASSIFICATION CENTER! I'VE GOT TO LEAVE, BUT I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU PULL OUT!
YES, SIR!

WHAT ABOUT HIM?
BETTER KEEP THE CUFFS ON HIM! HERE'S THE KEY! IT TOOK ME MONTHS TO FLUSH HIM OUT OF THE HILLS... SO DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID, PLOWBOY! I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE, UNDERSTAND?
I DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE NEITHER, IRVIN!


IRVIN HERDS THE DRAFTEES INTO THE BUS...
WHITLEDGE, BENJAMIN B.! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE I AM! I'VE GOT A LETTER FOR MR. McKINNEY, THE MAN ON THE DRAFT BOARD!

McKINNEY'S GONE! I'M IN CHARGE! SO GIMME THE LETTER!
NO! YOU CAN'T TAKE IT! IT'S A PRIVATE LETTER! GIVE IT BACK TO ME!!
Commanding Officer U.S. Army Air Force
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND ENGLISH? I'M IN CHARGE!
I DON'T CARE WHO'S IN CHARGE! GIVE ME MY LETTER, YOU BIG LUG!
DON'T GET SORE AT IRVIN! HE'S AILING! HE'S HAD R.O.T.C. CLOSE TO A YEAR!!
R.O.T.C.'S NOT A DISEASE, YOU IDIOT! IT MEANS RESERVE OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS! IF IRVIN'S HAD IT LESS'N A YEAR, HE DOESN'T RANK ANY HIGHER THAN WE DO!
YOU MEAN IRVIN'S NOT SICK?
OF COURSE NOT! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? WHY ARE YOU HANDCUFFED TO THAT GAS PUMP?
MR. McKINNEY THINKS I'M A DRAFT DODGER! BUT I'M NOT! MY NAME'S WILL STOCKDALE! WHAT'S YOURS?
BEN WHITLEDGE! SHAKE!

"...PLEASE, MR. McKINNEY, SEND MY LETTER TO THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF THE AIR FORCE, SO MY SON, BEN, WILL BE PUT IN THE INFANTRY LIKE HIS SIX BROTHERS BEFORE HIM...

"...IT WILL BREAK POOR BEN'S HEART IF HE HAS TO STAY IN THE AIR FORCE INSTEAD OF THE INFANTRY!"

GIVE ME THAT LETTER! MY MOTHER WROTE IT!!
THAT LETTER BELONGS TO BEN, IRVIN! I THINK YOU OUGHT TO GIVE IT TO HIM!!
DOES ITTLE BEN WANT TO BE A DREAT BIG FOOT SOLDIER?
KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, PLOWBOY, I'M BOSS MAN HERE!!

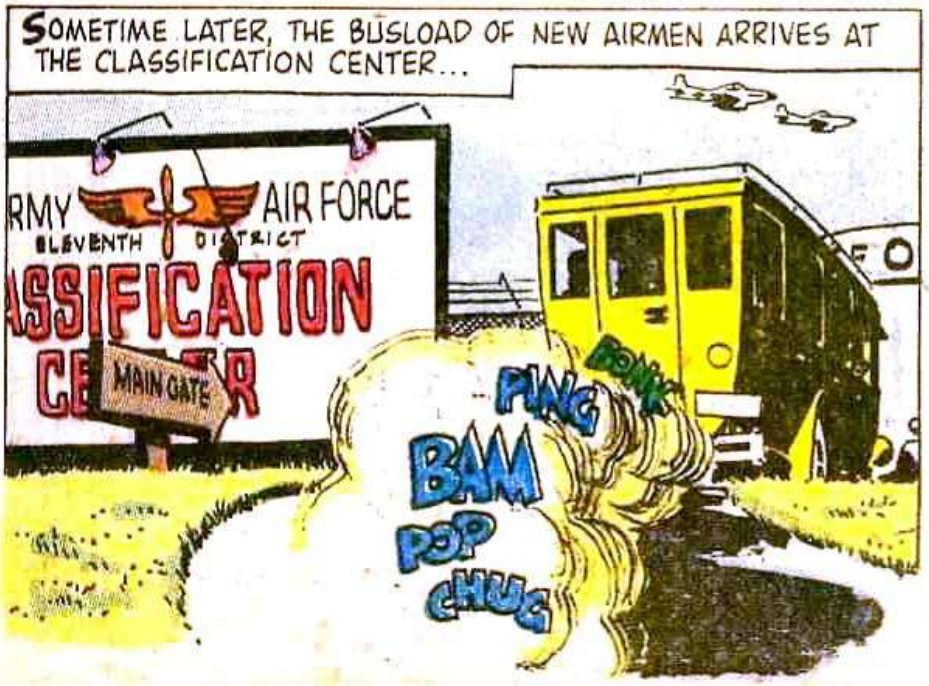
WELL, YOU AIN'T SICK LIKE I THOUGHT, IRVIN... SO...!!!
CLINK
RIP
CRUMP

GIVE BEN HIS LETTER, IRVIN!! NOW!!
O-OKAY! S-SURE!! SURE!!
WOW! LOOKIT WHAT THE HILLBILLY DID!
HE TORE THE PUMP WIDE OPEN!!

I RECKON IT'S TIME FOR US TO GET GOIN', AIN'T IT, IRVIN? I'D THANK YOU TO TAKE OFF THESE HANDCUFFS!!... THEY'RE STARTIN' TO CHAFE A MITE!
YEAH! SURE! SURE!!

THERE YOU ARE! NOW CLIMB ABOARD THE BUS!
SURE, IRVIN! MUCH OBLIGED TO YOU!

SO LONG, BOYS! GOOD LUCK! DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN NICKELS!
I'D BE OBLIGED IF YOU'D WRITE ME WHAT IT COSTS TO GET THE PUMP FIXED, MR. DRAFT MAN! HERE'S THE HANDLE! 'BYE!


SOMETIME LATER, THE BUSLOAD OF NEW AIRMEN ARRIVES AT THE CLASSIFICATION CENTER...
RMY AIR FORCE
ELEVENTH DISTRICT
ASSIFICATION
CE R
MAIN GATE
PING
BONK
BAM
POP
CHUG

GOSH GOLLEE!! LOOKIT ALL THEM BUILDINGS! WONDER WHAT HAPPENS TO US NEXT?

PLENTY HAPPENS TO THEM IN THE NEXT FEW HOURS, AND, FINALLY...
BOY! I NEVER KNEW THERE WERE SO MANY KINDS OF EXAMINATIONS!
THEY GAVE US A REAL NICE SUPPER! NEVER HAD SUCH A FILL O'BEANS!

QUIET! ON YOUR FEET! MY NAME IS KING...SERGEANT KING! I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS BARRACKS! I'M HERE TO HELP YOU DURING YOUR FIRST DIFFICULT DAYS OF MILITARY SERVICE!

WHILE YOU ARE HERE, YOU WILL BE TESTED TO DETERMINE FOR WHAT POSITION IN THE AIR FORCE YOU ARE BEST FITTED!

YOU WILL KEEP THE BARRACKS SPOTLESSLY CLEAN! IT'S JUST A STOPOVER FOR YOU, BUT IT'S MY HOME! THIS DOOR LEADS TO MY OWN QUARTERS! KNOCK BEFORE ENTERING!!
M/SGT KIN

HE'S A RIGHT FRIENDLY FELLOW!!
I'D BETTER HAVE A TALK WITH THE SERGEANT! SEE YOU LATER, BOYS!

A LITTLE LATER, THAT FIRST NIGHT...

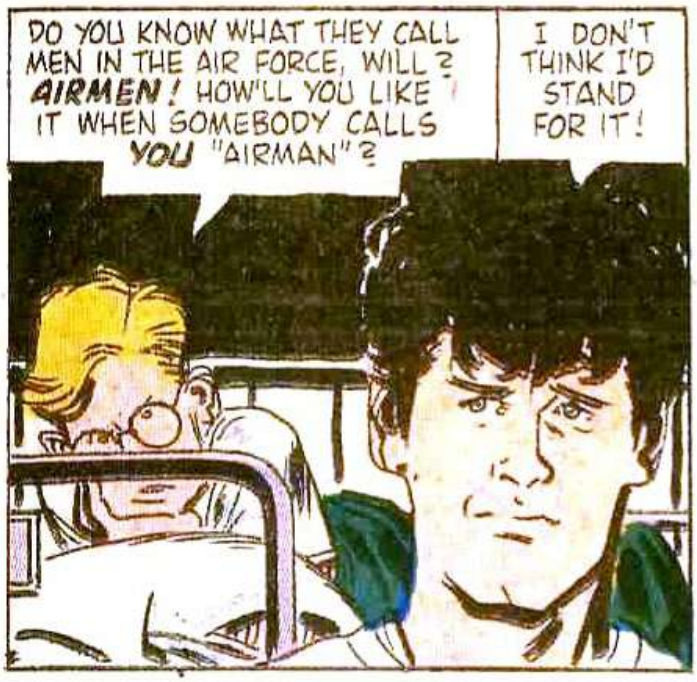
OKAY, BEN! BE BUDDIES WITH THE DRAFT DODGER IF YOU WANT TO! HIT THE SACK, BOTH OF YOU!
BEDS ARE STRANGE TO THE PLOWBOY, IRVIN! HE'S USED TO SLEEPIN' WITH THE HOGS!
ARE YOU GOIN' TO TAKE THEIR INSULTS, WILL?
I FIGURE IF WE LAUGH WITH 'EM, THEY'LL GET TIRED OF CARRYIN' ON, AND THERE WON'T BE NO RUCKUS!
HEE-HAWING LIKE A DANGED DONKEY WON'T STOP THOSE GUYS! A LICKIN' IS ALL THEY UNDERSTAND!!
LONESOME FOR THE HOGS, PLOWBOY?
NOT USED TO SLEEPIN' INDOORS, ARE YOU?
I WON'T TROUBLE YOU FELLOWS NONE! I KNOW YOU WERE PUT UP TO SAYIN' THEM THINGS BY IRVIN!
STAND UP, IRVIN! AND TAKE OFF YOUR GLASSES! I AIM TO BUST YOU UP SOME!
I'M NOT ALONE NOW, STOCKDALE! I'VE GOT FOUR FRIENDS HERE!
TAKE THAT BUSTING, PLOWBOY! YOU ASKED FOR IT!!

TAKE THAT FROM ME, IRVIN!!
KAPOW
LOOK OUT, WILL!!
GET AWAY!
HERE, FELLERS — CATCH!
OOF
YIPE
WHAM
WHAT'S GOING ON...??? KNOCK IT OFF!!!
WHIZZZZ
CRASH

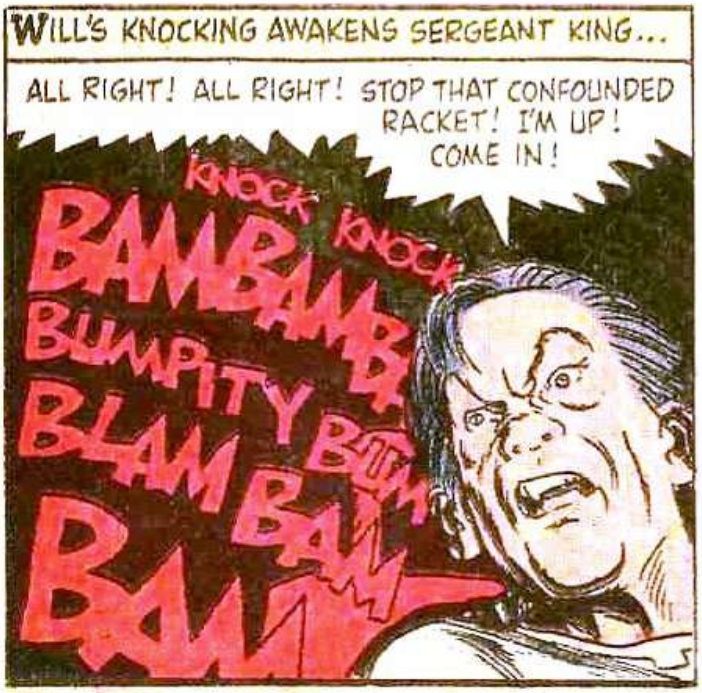
SERGEANT, LET ME EXPLAIN...
SHUT UP! I'LL LISTEN TO EXPLANATIONS IN THE MORNING!
GET TO YOUR BUNKS, ALL OF YOU! ON THE DOUBLE!! LIGHTS OUT!!
WE'D BETTER PUT IRVIN TO BED! HE WON'T WANT TO DISOBEY THE SERGEANT! PICK UP HIS FEET, BEN!
OKAY! WE'LL SWING HIM UP INTO HIS BUNK!!
GEE GOSH! WE MISSED THE BUNK!!
WE SURE DID!
PLEASE LET HIM ALONE NOW, WILL! IF HE WAKES UP, HE'LL CAUSE US MORE TROUBLE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, BEN! I RECKON HE MIGHT!
DOGGONE IT, WILL! THE CAPTAIN'LL HEAR ABOUT THIS FIGHT SURE!! WE'LL NEVER GET TRANSFERRED TO THE INFANTRY!
WE? DO YOU WANT ME TO GO WITH YOU, BEN?

SURE I DO, WILL! THE INFANTRY DOES ALL THE REAL FIGHTING! THE AIR FORCE AND NAVY ARE JUST HELPERS!
GUESS YOU OUGHTA KNOW, BEN!

NO USE TRYIN' TO TAKE THIS LETTER TO THE CAPTAIN NOW!
MAYBE YOU'LL GET TO LIKE THE AIR FORCE, BEN! ZOOMIN' ALL OVER THE SKY — YELLIN' ROGER AND WILCO!
PLOP
Commanding Officer U.S. Air Force

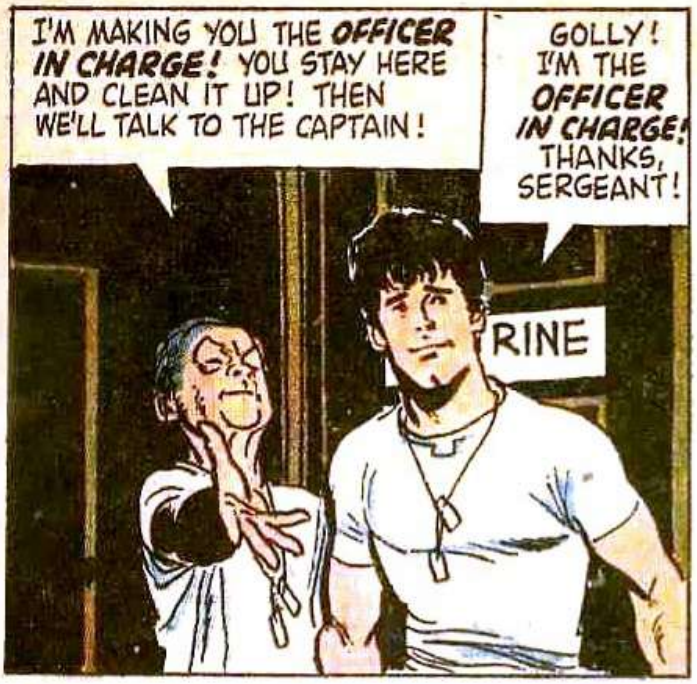

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY CALL MEN IN THE AIR FORCE, WILL? AIRMEN! HOW'LL YOU LIKE IT WHEN SOMEBODY CALLS YOU "AIRMAN"?
I DON'T THINK I'D STAND FOR IT!

LATER, WHEN EVERYONE IS ASLEEP...
I'M A-GOIN' TO TALK TO THAT NICE, FRIENDLY SERGEANT KING ABOUT POOR LI'L BEN!!


WILL'S KNOCKING AWAKENS SERGEANT KING...
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! STOP THAT CONFOUNDED RACKET! I'M UP! COME IN!
KNOCK KNOCK
BAMBAMBAM
BUMPITY BUMP
BLAM BAM
BAM

HOWDY! I'M WILL STOCKDALE! YOU SAID TO KNOCK BEFORE COMIN' IN...!!
WELL...? WHAT DO YOU WANT? IT'S MIDNIGHT! SPEAK UP!!

WILL TELLS THE SERGEANT ABOUT BEN'S BURNING DESIRE TO BE TRANSFERRED TO THE INFANTRY...
...AND BEN WANTS ME TO GO WITH HIM! I... I FIGURED YOU COULD FIX IT FOR US!
YOU SAID YOU WERE HERE TO HELP US... DURING OUR FIRST DIFFICULT DAYS OF MILITARY SERVICE!
WHY...GET OUTA HERE AND GO TO SLEEP, KID! SCRAM!
YES, SIR! GUESS I'D BETTER GO STRAIGHT TO THE CAPTAIN TONIGHT!
OH, NO! WAIT! THE CAPTAIN WON'T DO A FAVOR FOR ANYBODY UNLESS THEY DO ONE FOR HIM FIRST!
BUT WHAT...?
YOU DO A FAVOR FOR THE CAPTAIN! HE'LL DO ONE FOR ME! AND I'LL DO ONE FOR YOU! THAT'S THE WAY IT WORKS IN THE SERVICE! C'MON!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS PLACE IS, STOCKDALE?
YES, SIR! BEN TOLD ME!
LATRINE
WE CALL IT A LATRINE! IT'S THE CAPTAIN'S HOBBY! IF IT'S SPARKLING CLEAN WHEN HE INSPECTS IT, THEN THE CAPTAIN SPARKLES, TOO!


I'M MAKING YOU THE OFFICER IN CHARGE! YOU STAY HERE AND CLEAN IT UP! THEN WE'LL TALK TO THE CAPTAIN!
GOLLY! I'M THE OFFICER IN CHARGE! THANKS, SERGEANT!
RINE

GOOD THINGS SURE HAPPEN WHEN YOU DON'T EXPECT 'EM! I'LL MAKE THIS PLACE SPARKLE IF IT TAKES ALL NIGHT AND TOMORROW, TOO!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT! G'NIGHT, BOY!

WILL SCRUBS ALL NIGHT, and EARLY MORNING...
BEAUTIFUL! WAIT TILL THE CAPTAIN SEES THIS! HE INSPECTS IT LIKE IT WAS AN OPERATING ROOM WHERE THEY'RE GOING TO CUT OUT HIS HEART!

DO YOU THINK HE'LL LIKE WHAT I'VE DONE?
HE'LL BE A NEW MAN! I HEREBY APPOINT YOU PERMANENT LATRINE ORDERLY! STOCKDALE! P.L.O.!

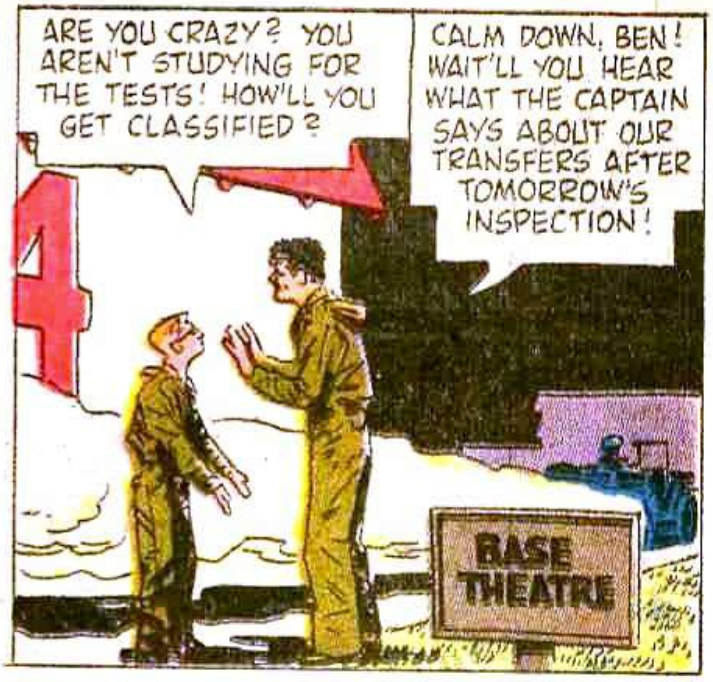
YOU KEEP IT LIKE THIS AND THE CAPTAIN'LL GET OFF MY BACK, SON!
I'D SURE LIKE TO DO THAT, SIR! BUT I'VE GOTTA HELP BEN GET OUR TRANSFERS! HE'S MY BUDDY!

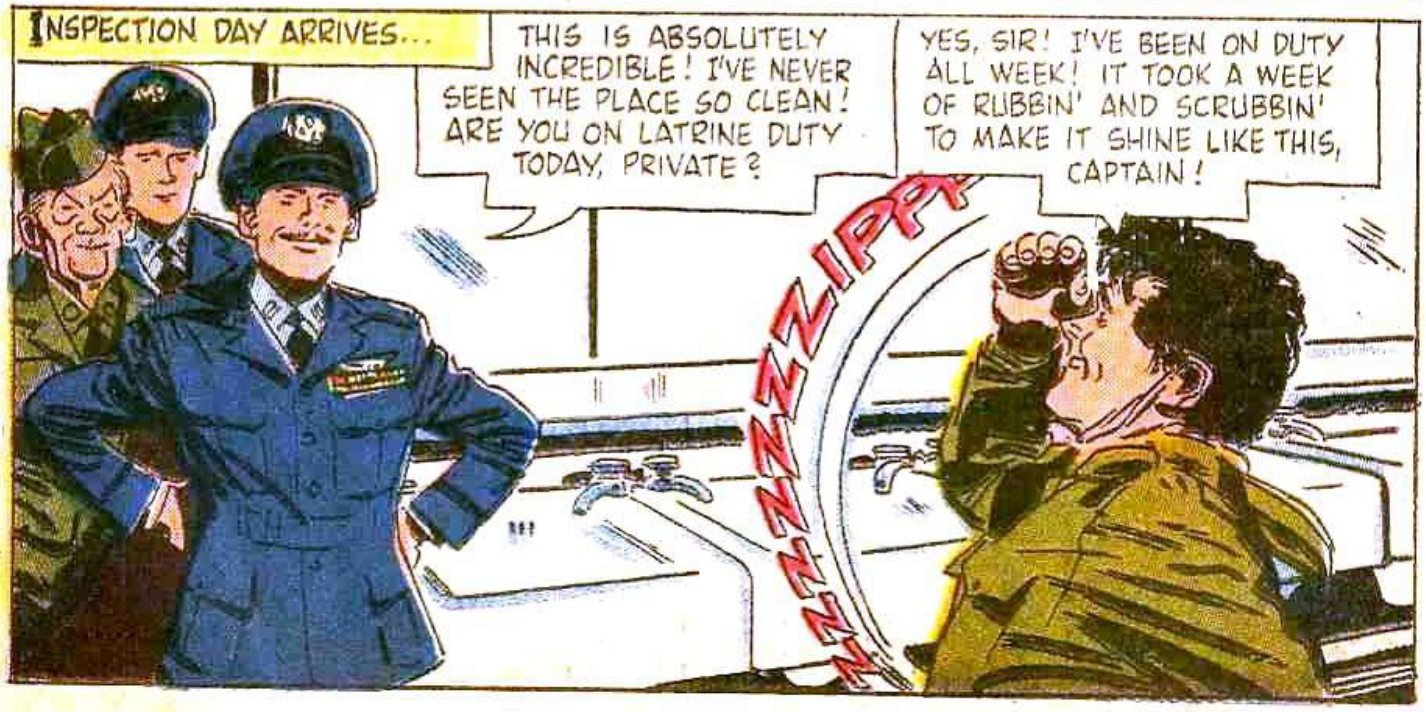
I'M YOUR BUDDY, TOO! YOU HELP ME — I'LL HELP BEN! I'LL FIX IT NOW WITH MY FRIENDS IN THE RECORD SECTION SO YOU'LL BE OFFICIALLY THE P.L.O.!

DON'T I HAVE TO TAKE TESTS AND BE CLASSIFIED?
YOU'VE BEEN CLASSIFIED. BUT DON'T TELL ANYBODY. WILL! THIS IS JUST BETWEEN US!

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER...
LET'S HURRY OVER TO THE BASE THEATRE! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO SEE YOUR FIRST MOVIE, WILL!
SORRY, BEN! I'VE GOT MY WORK TO DO!
1629

BUT YOU'VE BEEN WORKING THERE EVERY NIGHT! IT'S AGAINST REGULATIONS!
SERGEANT KING KNOWS REGULATIONS! BESIDES, HE'S DOING ME AND YOU A FAVOR!


ARE YOU CRAZY? YOU AREN'T STUDYING FOR THE TESTS! HOW'LL YOU GET CLASSIFIED?
CALM DOWN, BEN! WAIT'LL YOU HEAR WHAT THE CAPTAIN SAYS ABOUT OUR TRANSFERS AFTER TOMORROW'S INSPECTION!
BASE THEATRE


INSPECTION DAY ARRIVES...
THIS IS ABSOLUTELY INCREDIBLE! I'VE NEVER SEEN THE PLACE SO CLEAN! ARE YOU ON LATRINE DUTY TODAY, PRIVATE?
YES, SIR! I'VE BEEN ON DUTY ALL WEEK! IT TOOK A WEEK OF RUBBIN' AND SCRUBBIN' TO MAKE IT SHINE LIKE THIS, CAPTAIN!
ZZZZZZIPP!

ON DUTY ALL WEEK! ARE YOU BEING PUNISHED?
HECK, NO, SIR! I'M PERMANENT LATRINE ORDERLY! SERGEANT KING FIXED IT UP SO'S I DON'T HAVE TO GET CLASSIFIED!

SERGEANT KING IS THE BEST DANGED SERGEANT IN THE WHOLE AIR FORCE SIR! HE SAID THIS HERE LATRINE'S YOUR HOBBY AND IF IT SPARKLES, YOU'LL GET OFF HIS BACK, SIR!

THIS MAN WILL COMPLETE HIS CLASSIFICATION PROCESSING NEXT WEEK WITH HIS GROUP... OR YOU WILL NO LONGER BE A SERGEANT, KING! YOU WILL BE PERMANENT LATRINE ORDERLY! UNDERSTAND?
Y-YES, S-SIR!

THIS IS NOT YOUR FAULT, PRIVATE! YOU'VE DONE A FINE JOB!
I AIMED TO MAKE IT CLEAN AS THE OPERATING ROOM WHERE THEY'RE FIXIN' TO CUT OUT YOUR HEART, SIR!

WHY?... WHY DID YOU DO IT TO ME, WILL? I THOUGHT WE WERE BUDDIES!
WE ARE! I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS FAIR FOR ME TO TAKE ALL THE CREDIT, SIR!
ATRIN

YOU HEARD THE CAPTAIN — YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE THE TESTS AND BE CLASSIFIED BY THE END OF NEXT WEEK! BUT HOW WILL YOU MAKE IT?
I-I'LL TRY MY BEST, SIR!

WILL STAGGERS THROUGH LONG DAYS OF STUDY AND TESTS, AIDED BY ANXIOUS SERGEANT KING...

HOW DID YOU DO, WILL?

THE TESTS WERE EXACTLY LIKE THE ONES YOU BORROWED! YOU TAUGHT ME THE ANSWERS, BUT WE SHOULD'VE SPENT MORE TIME ON MATCHIN' 'EM TO THE QUESTIONS!

YOU GO OUTSIDE AND WAIT FOR ME, WILL! I WANT TO **BORROW** SOME MORE TEST QUESTIONS!

OKAY, SERGEANT! YOU'RE SURE GOOD TO HELP ME THIS WAY!

HI, WILL! LOOKS LIKE I'M STUCK IN THE AIR FORCE AND GOING TO GUNNERY SCHOOL!

GOSH, BEN, I'M SURE SORRY MY PLAN TO GET YOU INTO THE INFANTRY DIDN'T WORK!

CLASSIFICATION AND ASSIGNMENT

GOLLY GEE! A WOMAN CAPTAIN! I NEVER HEARD OF SALUTIN' A **WOMAN!**

YOU'RE **NOT** SALUTIN' A **WOMAN!** YOU'RE SALUTIN' A **CAPTAIN!** SHE'S IN THE WOMEN'S AIR FORCE!

YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO NOTICE WHETHER AN OFFICER'S A MAN OR A WOMAN! ALL **I** SAW WAS A CAPTAIN!

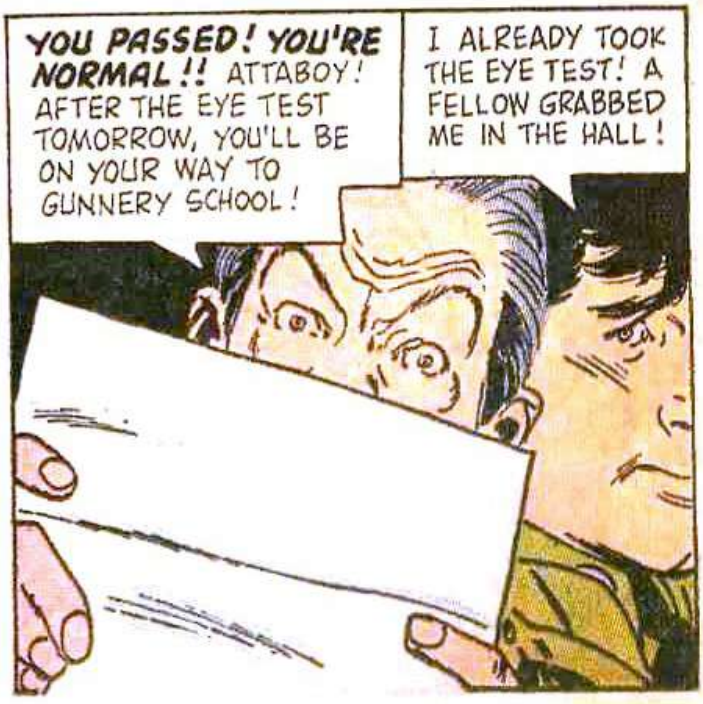
WELL, **I** SAW SHE WAS A WOMAN RIGHT OFF, BEN!

COME ON, WILL! YOUR PSYCHIATRY TEST'S NEXT!
GOOD LUCK, WILL! SEE YOU LATER!

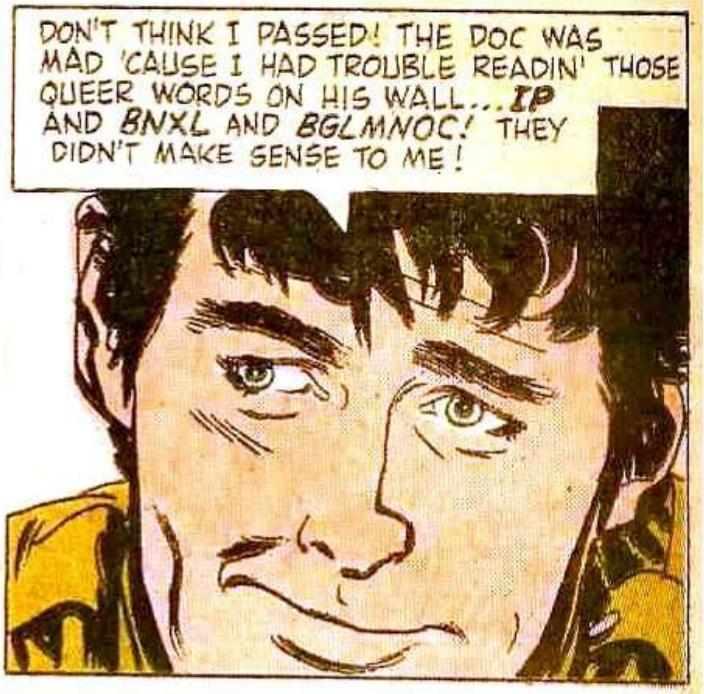
I COULDN'T BORROW ANY TEST QUESTIONS, 'CAUSE THERE AREN'T ANY! THE DOC ASKS WHATEVER POPS INTO HIS HEAD! I'LL WAIT FOR YOU IN THE MESS HALL!

MUCH LATER THAT DAY...
I WONDER WHAT'S TAKING WILL SO LONG!
HE'S PROBABLY TELLING THE PSYCHIATRIST HOW HE DREAMS ABOUT HIS HOGS!
HERE HE COMES NOW!
EAT ALL
MILK

WHAT HAPPENED, BOY? HOW DID YOU DO IN THE TEST? WHERE'S YOUR GRADE FORM?
HERE IT IS! SORRY I KEPT YOU WAITING, SERGEANT!


YOU PASSED! YOU'RE NORMAL!! ATTABOY! AFTER THE EYE TEST TOMORROW, YOU'LL BE ON YOUR WAY TO GUNNERY SCHOOL!
I ALREADY TOOK THE EYE TEST! A FELLOW GRABBED ME IN THE HALL!

DID YOU PASS IT? WHERE'S YOUR GRADE FORM?
IT WAS SO LATE, THE DOC SAID HE'D PUT IT ON THE BULLETIN BOARD TOMORROW!


DON'T THINK I PASSED! THE DOC WAS MAD 'CAUSE I HAD TROUBLE READIN' THOSE QUEER WORDS ON HIS WALL... IP AND BNXL AND BGLMNOC! THEY DIDN'T MAKE SENSE TO ME!

HEY! TAKE A GANDER AT THAT WAF CAPTAIN WITH THE COLONEL! SHE'S SURE A LOOKER!
I DON'T LIKE WOMEN OFFICERS! HOW ABOUT YOU, WILL?
I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE!

TAKE A LOOK! YOU'RE SEEING ONE NOW!
I SEE A COLONEL AND A CAPTAIN!
LOOK AGAIN, WILL! LOOK SHARP AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!

THE CAPTAIN'S A WOMAN, ISN'T SHE?
I DON'T NOTICE IF IT'S A MAN OR A WOMAN! ALL I SEE IS TWO OFFICERS! GUESS I'LL GET ME SOME MORE GRUB!

THAT BOY DIDN'T PASS ANY EYE TEST!
NO! NOW HE WON'T BE CLASSIFIED ON TIME AND I'LL SOON BE PERMANENT LATRINE ORDERLY! HOW CAN HE DO THIS TO ME!!

IF HE CAN'T BE CLASSIFIED, BECAUSE HE CAN'T SHOW UP FOR THE COLONEL'S FINAL INSPECTION TOMORROW, THE CAPTAIN CAN'T BLAME YOU, CAN HE?
HAVE YOU GOT ANY IDEAS...?

LATE THAT NIGHT, IN THE PURPLE GROTTO...
IT'S SURE NICE OF YOU TO GIVE ME THIS CELEBRATION PARTY, SERGEANT! I WISH BEN COULD'VE COME ALONG!
BEN HAD TO STAY ON BARRACKS DUTY!

WE OUGHTA BE HEADIN' BACK! I WANTA HELP BEN GET READY FOR THE COLONEL'S INSPECTION IN THE MORNIN'!
AW...STAY A WHILE LONGER, WILL! WE'LL HAVE MORE FUN!

TO THE INFANTRY! SIT DOWN!
DON'T MIND IF I DO, JACK! I LIKE YOUR LOOKS, EVEN IF YOU ARE A DANGED FLYBOY!

I RESENT THAT, FOOT SOLDIER! WHAT'S WRONG WITH FLYBOYS?
PUT UP OR SHUT UP!

SERGEANT KING CATCHES IRVIN'S PUNCH...
WOK
SWISHHHH
YOU CAN'T DO THAT, INFANTRY!!
OOF
ZZZOOMM
THINK YOU'RE SMART, EH, FLYBOY?
WE'LL SHOW YOU A FEW TRICKS!
WELL, NOW, CAN YOU BEAT THIS TRICK BOYS?
BONK
THEN THE ARMY, NAVY, AND AIR FORCE JOIN IN A WILD FREE-FOR-ALL...
BAM
THE SERGEANT'S HAVIN' FUN, SO I WON'T SPOIL IT FOR HIM! I'LL JUST MOSEY ON BACK TO THE BASE AND HELP BEN!
CRASH

THE NEXT MORNING...
BARRACKS READY FOR INSPECTION, SIR!!
WHERE'S SERGEANT KING?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR! BUT THE BARRACKS ARE READY FOR INSPECTION, SIR!
NG

I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND, SIR!
ALL RIGHT, PRIVATE! BUT SERGEANT KING SHOULD BE HERE!

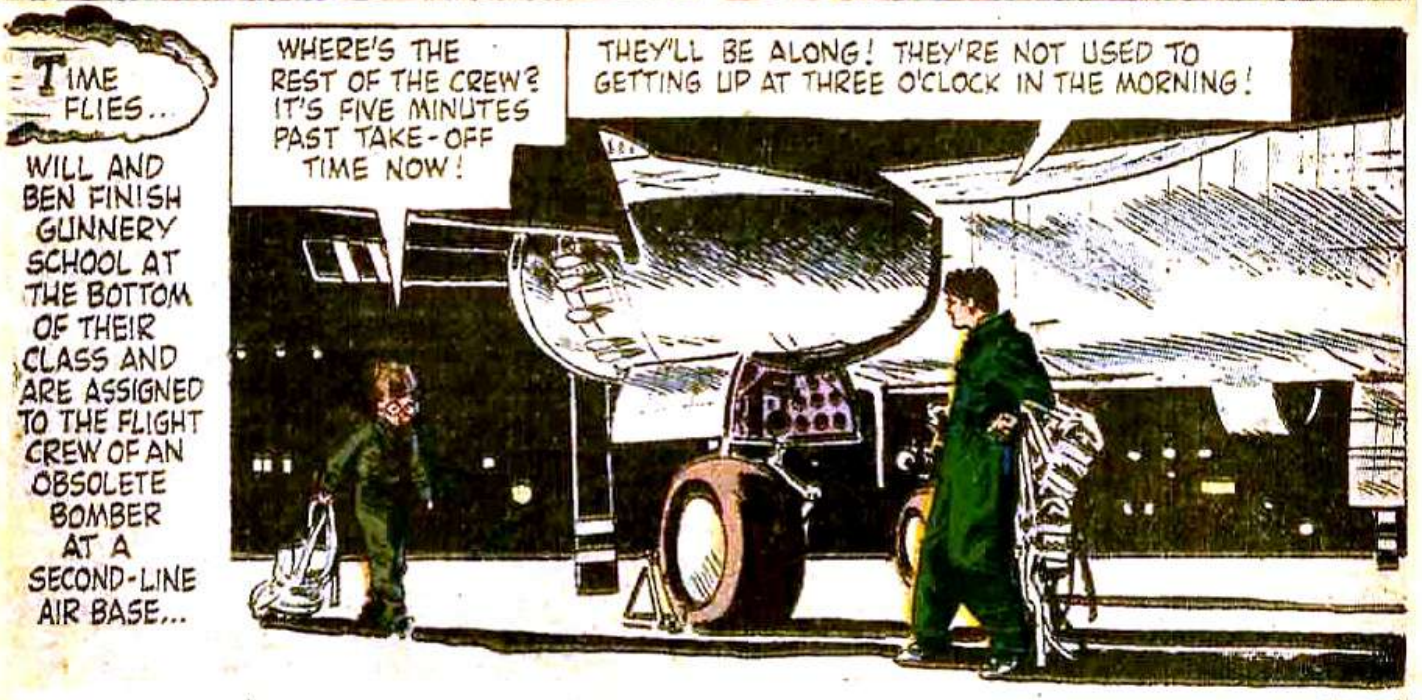
SERGEANT KING! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I-I DON'T KNOW! THE M.P.'S GOT IRVIN LAST NIGHT! THEY ALMOST GOT ME, TOO! WE FIGURED THEY'D GET YOU... BUT YOU FOOLED US!
BUTTS

THE COLONEL'S ALREADY INSPECTED IN HERE, SO IT'S SAFE TO COME IN, SERGEANT!
SERGEANT KING! EXPLAIN YOUR DISGRACEFUL APPEARANCE AND CONDUCT!
THERE'S NO NEED FOR HIS EXPLANATION, CAPTAIN!

SERGEANT KING SHALL NOT REMAIN ON MY BASE! HE'S CORRUPTING OUR YOUNG MEN BY HIS SHAMEFUL EXAMPLE! SHIP HIM OUT AT ONCE!!

THERE'S A GROUP LEAVING TODAY FOR GUNNERY SCHOOL, SIR!
SPLENDID! GENERAL BUSH CAN ALWAYS USE ANOTHER PRIVATE! RIP OFF HIS SERGEANT'S STRIPES, CAPTAIN!

LATER...
(SIGH) NOW I'M A MIDDLE-AGED PRIVATE!
I'M SORRY, SIR! BUT WE'RE GOING TO GUNNERY SCHOOL, TOO! SO WE'LL STILL BE TOGETHER! I PASSED THE EYE TEST!


TIME FLIES...
WILL AND BEN FINISH GUNNERY SCHOOL AT THE BOTTOM OF THEIR CLASS AND ARE ASSIGNED TO THE FLIGHT CREW OF AN OBSOLETE BOMBER AT A SECOND-LINE AIR BASE...
WHERE'S THE REST OF THE CREW? IT'S FIVE MINUTES PAST TAKE-OFF TIME NOW!
THEY'LL BE ALONG! THEY'RE NOT USED TO GETTING UP AT THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING!

FINALLY, LIEUTENANTS BRIDGES, GARDELLA, KENDALL, AND COVER, THE PILOT, CO-PILOT, ENGINEER, AND NAVIGATOR, ARRIVE...
IT'S ABSOLUTELY SENSELESS DRAGGING US OUT AT THIS HOUR TO FLY TO DENVER AND BACK!
HEY, KING! YOU'RE A SERGEANT AGAIN! HOW ABOUT THAT!
GENERAL BUSH MADE ME HIS ORDERLY AND GAVE ME BACK MY STRIPES! GET IN THAT SHIP, BOYS! YOU'RE TAKING OFF NOW!

THE RADIO OPERATOR AND NOSE GUNNER AREN'T HERE YET!
THEY'RE MISSING! CAN'T FIND THEM! YOU'RE GOING UP WITHOUT THEM! THE PILOT HAS HIS OWN RADIO!

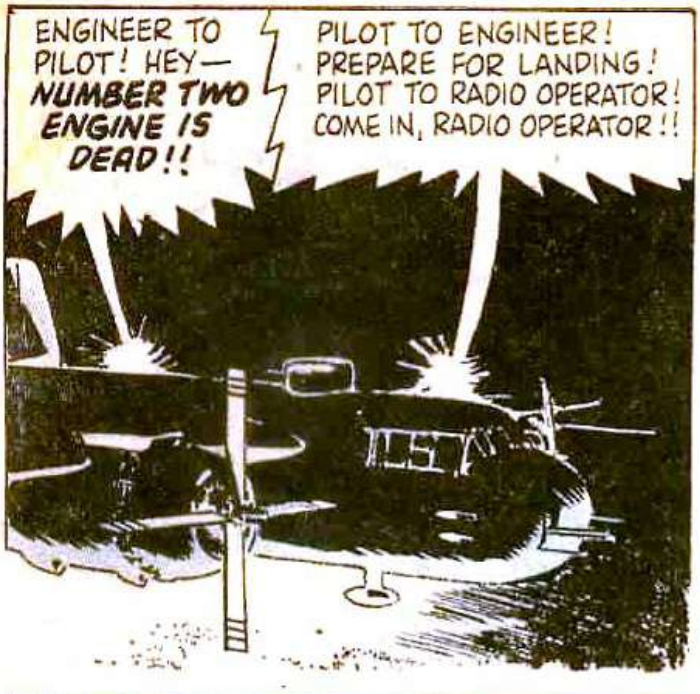
THE SLEEPY PILOT MANAGES TO CLEAR THE TREES AT THE END OF THE RUNWAY ...BUT JUST BARELY!
CRACK SNAP
!!!

LATER, AS THE SHIP WOBBLES AND WEAVES...
I'M GOIN' UP FRONT, BEN! YOU OUGHTA PUT ON YOUR PARACHUTE...IT'S AIR FORCE REGULATIONS!
IT'S TOO DANGED UNCOMFORTABLE, WILL!

EXCUSE ME, SIRS! ISN'T ANYBODY DRIVIN' THIS HERE PLANE?
SURE! THE AUTOMATIC PILOT! EVERYTHING'S AUTOMATIC! GO ON BACK WHERE YOU BELONG, BOY!

SOON...
NAVIGATOR TO PILOT! WE'RE OFF OUR COURSE! WE'RE HEADING TOWARD MEXICO!!
PILOT TO NAVIGATOR! STOP FUSSIN' WITH THOSE CHARTS! EVERYTHING'S AUTOMATIC! YOU ONLY CONFUSE US!

NAVIGATOR TO PILOT! ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, WE'RE OVER THE GULF OF MEXICO RIGHT NOW!
PILOT TO NAVIGATOR! YOU'RE OFF YOUR BEAM! THERE'S A FAIRLY BIG CITY BELOW US!


ENGINEER TO PILOT! HEY— NUMBER TWO ENGINE IS DEAD!!
PILOT TO ENGINEER! PREPARE FOR LANDING! PILOT TO RADIO OPERATOR! COME IN, RADIO OPERATOR!!

PILOT TO EVERYBODY! WHERE'S THE RADIO OPERATOR?
REAR GUNNER TO PILOT! RADIO OPERATOR ISN'T HERE... HE MISSED THE SHIP!

PILOT TO REAR GUNNER! WE'RE LOST! GET ON THAT RADIO AND FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE! HOP TO IT!
YES, SIR!
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT RADIO!

HERE'S A BOOK OF INSTRUCTIONS!
READ IT AND TELL ME WHAT TO DO! HUSTLE UP! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE SHIP AND CREW!!

WHILE FAR BELOW, IN THE BARREN DESERT WASTES...
GENERAL POLLARD! I THINK I JUST HEARD A PLANE!
ARE YOU JOKING, SENATOR? A PLANE COULDN'T SLIP IN HERE! TAKE YOUR STATION! IT'S ALMOST TIME!

PFFT!...PFFFTT!...
EXCUSE ME, GENERAL POLLARD! I'M GETTING A VERY ODD SIGNAL! LISTEN...!
THAT IS ODD!

HELLO! HELLO! ANYBODY THERE?
HELLO! WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU? ARE YOU IN A PLANE?

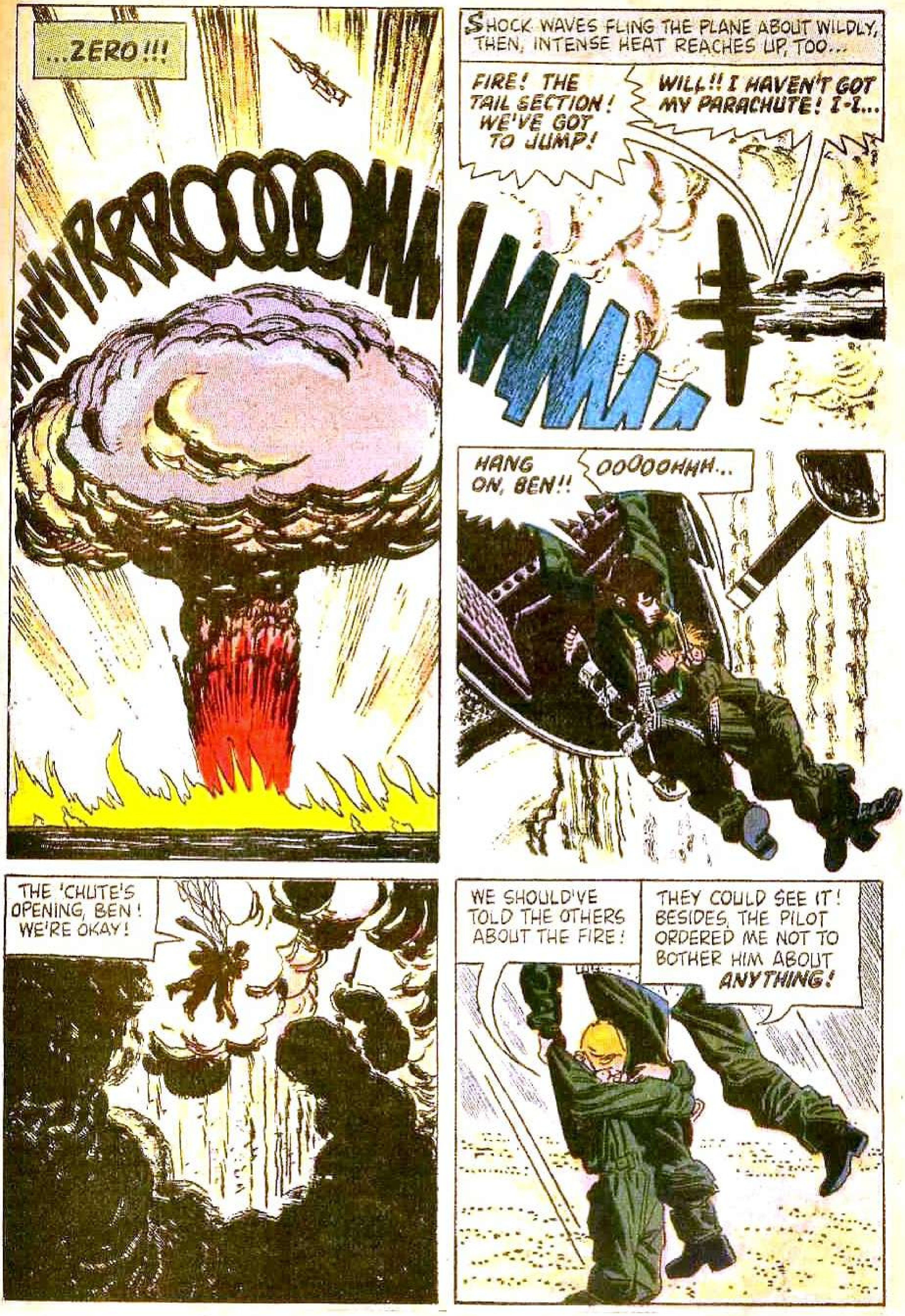
WE SURE ARE
DON'T TALK TILL YOU FIND OUT WHO HE IS, WIL!
THIS IS COMMAND POST, OPERATION PROMETHEUS! GENERAL POLLARD SPEAKING:

THAT PLANE MUST BE THIS PIP ON THE SCOPE, SIR. IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE TOWER!!

GREAT GUNS! SEND WORD TO STOP THE DETONATOR!!
IT'S TOO LATE, SIR: IT'S ZERO MINUS FIVE!!

ARE WE OVER THE GULF OF MEXICO?
NO, YOU IDIOT! YOU'RE OVER YUCCA FLATS, NEVADA! THE ATOMIC PROVING GROUND!! TURN AROUND AND GO BACK FAST AS YOU CAN!!

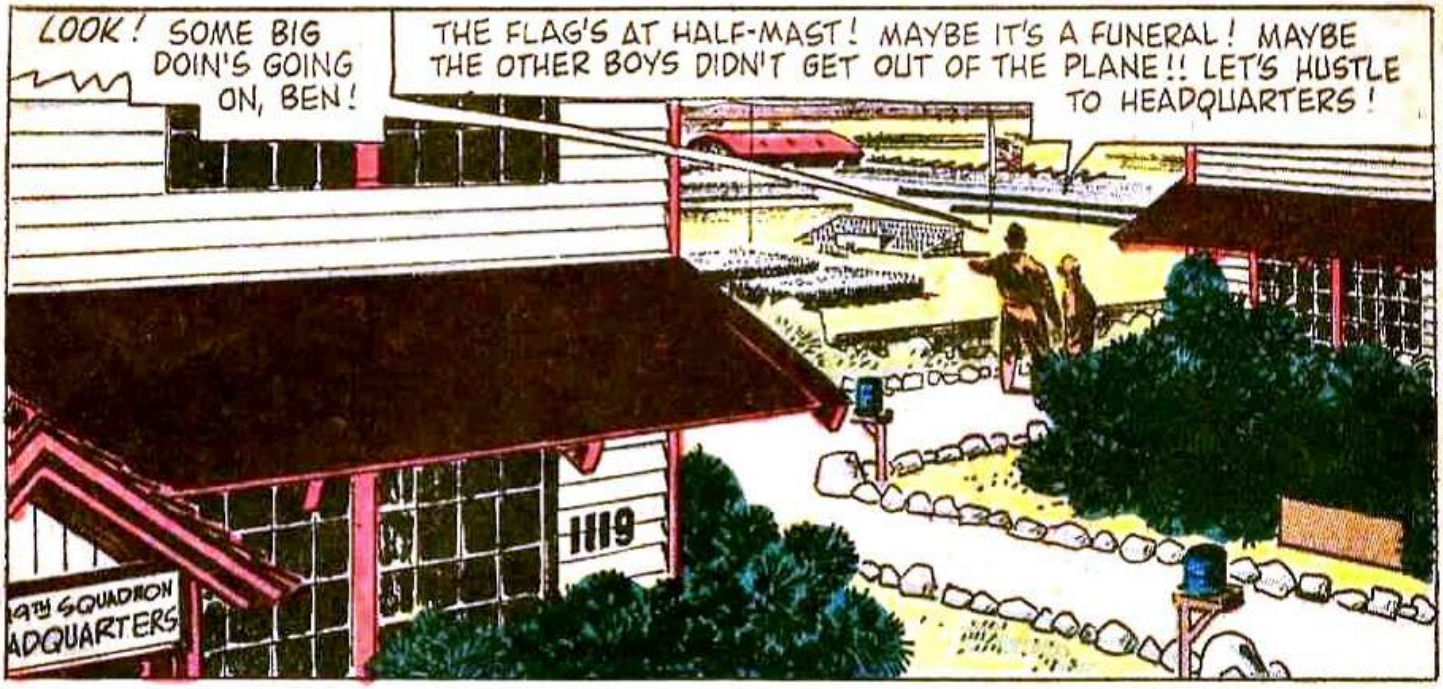
SORRY! WE CAN ONLY TAKE ORDERS FROM GENERAL BUSH, OUR COMMANDING OFFICER!
GET ME THROUGH TO GENERAL BUSH AT HIS QUARTERS! QUICK!
YES, SIR! IT'S NOW ZERO MINUS THREE!
MOMENTS LATER...
YOU WERE ORDERED TO SEND YOUR PLANES TO DENVER, BUSH! ONE OF THEM IS FLYING OVER US NOW!
I DID SEND THEM, POLLARD! TELL THE FOOLS TO TURN BACK!
THEY'LL ONLY TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU, BUSH! TALK TO THEM!
THIS IS GENERAL BUSH! TELL YOUR PILOT TO REVERSE HIS COURSE IMMEDIATELY! YOU'RE IN EXTREME DANGER!
??
BEN SAYS HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE GENERAL BUSH?
BECAUSE I SAY SO, WILL! I'M SERGEANT KING! YOU RECOGNIZE MY VOICE, WILL?
I SURE DO, SERGEANT! YOUR WORD IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR BEN AND ME! I'LL TELL THE PILOT TO TURN AROUND!
IT'S NOW ZERO MINUS TWO, SIR!
THEY'RE TURNING, SIR! OH... NOW THEY'RE HEADED FOR THE TOWER AGAIN..!!
FIVE SECONDS... FOUR... THREE... TWO... ONE.....!!

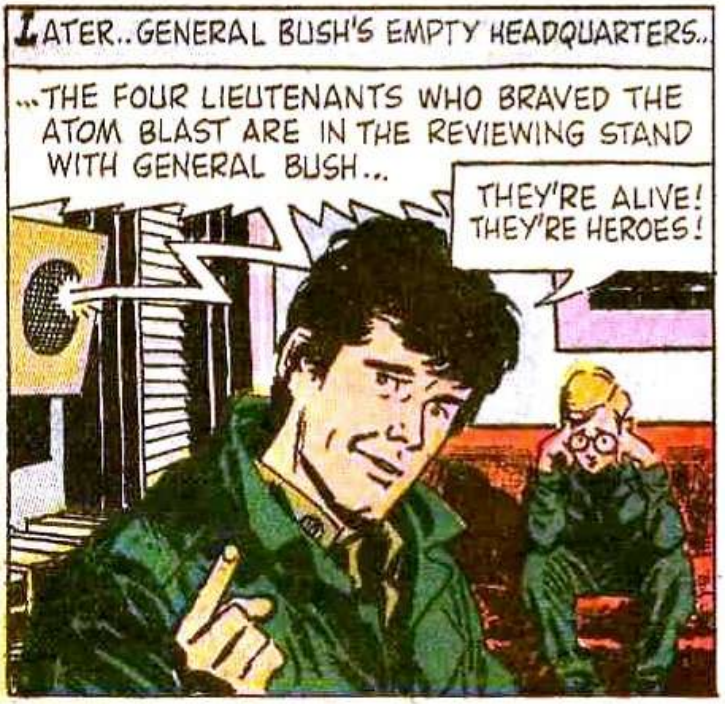


...ZERO!!!
WHRRROOOOOMM
SHOCK WAVES FLING THE PLANE ABOUT WILDLY, THEN, INTENSE HEAT REACHES UP, TOO...
FIRE! THE TAIL SECTION! WE'VE GOT TO JUMP!
WILL!! I HAVEN'T GOT MY PARACHUTE! I-I...
HANG ON, BEN!!
OOOOOHHH...
THE 'CHUTE'S OPENING, BEN! WE'RE OKAY!
WE SHOULD'VE TOLD THE OTHERS ABOUT THE FIRE!
THEY COULD SEE IT! BESIDES, THE PILOT ORDERED ME NOT TO BOTHER HIM ABOUT ANYTHING!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE, BUT WE'RE ALIVE AND WE'RE ALMOST DOWN, BEN!
IT'LL TAKE US WEEKS TO GET BACK TO THE BASE!

NOT WEEKS, BUT TEN LONG, WEARY DAYS...
LET'S DUCK UNDER HERE, BEN! WE'VE GOTTA FIND GENERAL BUSH AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, BEFORE SOMEBODY GRABS US!
U.S. AIR FORCE BASE
EP OUT


LOOK! SOME BIG DOIN'S GOING ON, BEN!
THE FLAG'S AT HALF-MAST! MAYBE IT'S A FUNERAL! MAYBE THE OTHER BOYS DIDN'T GET OUT OF THE PLANE!! LET'S HUSTLE TO HEADQUARTERS!
1119
4TH SQUADRON
ADQUARTERS


LATER..GENERAL BUSH'S EMPTY HEADQUARTERS..
...THE FOUR LIEUTENANTS WHO BRAVED THE ATOM BLAST ARE IN THE REVIEWING STAND WITH GENERAL BUSH...
THEY'RE ALIVE! THEY'RE HEROES!

THE FLAG IS AT HALF-MAST IN HONOR OF THE TWO VALIANT MEN WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES IN OPERATION PROMETHEUS... PRIVATES STOCKDALE AND WHITLEDGE! GENERAL BUSH WILL AWARD THEIR MEDALS POSTHUMOUSLY...
WE'RE HEROES, TOO, BEN!

HOWDY, SERGEANT! WE'RE BACK!
Y-YOU!! OH, NO! YOU CAN'T BE! YOU'RE DEAD! GENERAL BUSH IS GIVING YOU MEDALS! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!!
SERGEANT KING REPORTS HIS DISCOVERY...
KEEP THEM OUTA SIGHT! I'LL TELL THE GENERAL!
STOP HIS SPEECH...OR HE'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE WHOLE COUNTRY!
BUT IT IS TOO LATE...AND AFTER THE SPEECH..
WHERE ARE THOSE TWO PRIVATES WHO'VE JUST RUINED ME?
YIPE!!
ULP..
I'VE GOT TO GET THOSE MEN OFF THIS BASE BEFORE ANYBODY SEES THEM! KEEP THE REPORTERS AWAY, ABEL! GET A CLOSED COMMAND CAR, BAKER! BRING 'EM IN HERE, KING!
WE'LL STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS LITTLE MIX-UP, WON'T WE, BOYS? WE'LL TRANSFER YOU TO ANOTHER AIR BASE, BEFORE ANYBODY KNOWS YOU'VE RETURNED!
WHY DON'T YOU TRANSFER US TO THE INFANTRY, GENERAL BUSH?
AIRMEN DO NOT TRANSFER TO THE INFANTRY! YOU'LL GO WHERE I SEND YOU... OR I'LL COURT-MARTIAL YOU!!
IF YOU DO THAT, A LOT OF PEOPLE WILL KNOW WE'VE COME BACK, SIR!

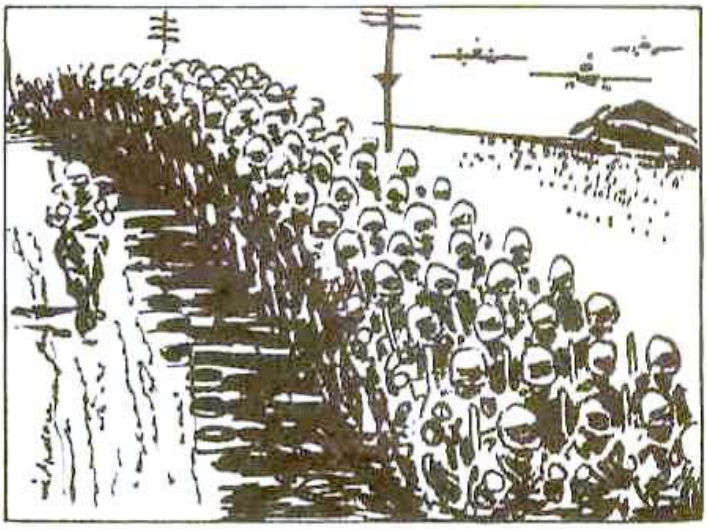
A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

the BIG CHANGE

Will Stockdale and his friend, Ben, may not be aware of it, but life in the "ground pounding" Infantry is going to be much different than life in the "fly boy" Air Force!

The first thing Will and Ben face is eighteen weeks of basic training. This is probably the toughest time in an infantryman's career, with the exception of actual combat.



In the Air Force, the men fly . . . in the Infantry, they *walk!* And the five, ten, and twenty mile hikes with a full pack are a source of continual complaining.

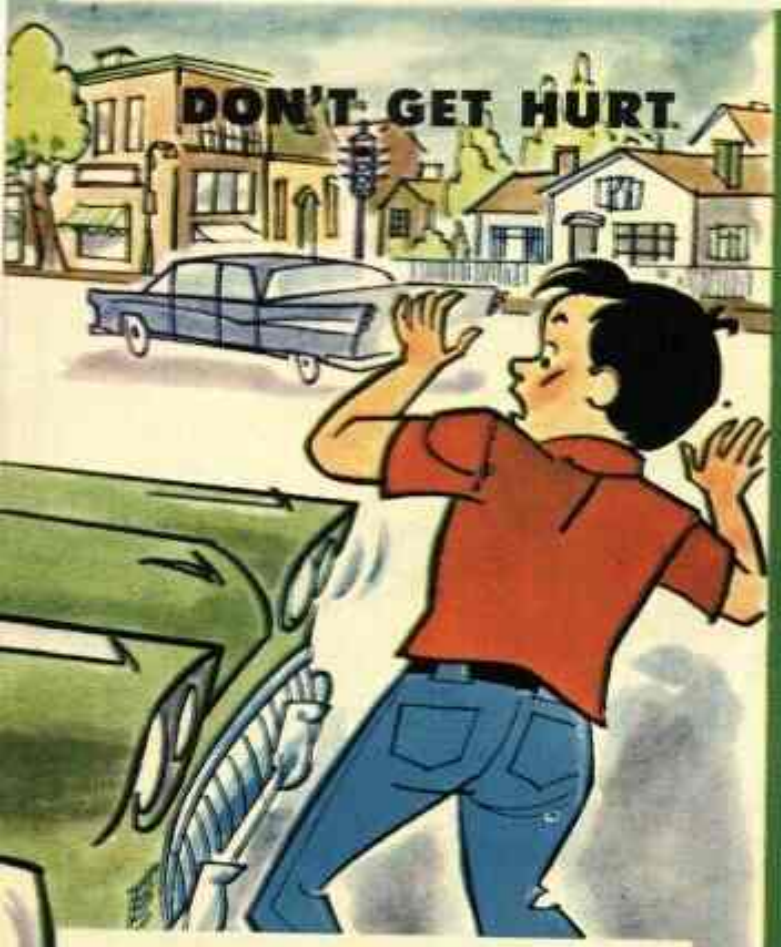
The hikes are not the only source of grief! There are inspections, K.P., innumerable fox holes to be dug, weapons to be cleaned, and always the irritating mud and rain!

With a history of many victories, the Infantry is tough, efficient, and proud . . . and only an infantryman fully understands this pride he feels for his own outfit.

JUICY FRUIT GUM
PRESENTS

HAVE FUN SAFELY

DON'T GET HURT



NEVER run into or across the street.
NEVER step between parked cars.
NEVER cross in the middle of a block.
NEVER run after busses or cars.
NEVER accept rides with strangers.
NEVER play games in or near the street.

BE SMART—PLAY SAFE

ALWAYS cross at crosswalks.
ALWAYS look both ways and around corner before crossing the street.
ALWAYS walk, don't run, across streets.
ALWAYS wait for the green when crossing at a traffic light.
ALWAYS walk on the sidewalk, if possible. If you must walk in road, face traffic.

HERE'S ANOTHER SMART IDEA...

You'll go for the delicious flavor of Juicy Fruit Gum—and chewing this swell gum helps keep your teeth clean. Remind your Mom to bring some home.